

THE PRO-SLAVERY REBELLION. FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

WHAT THE REBELS SAY
OF THE PROPOSED EVACUATION OF FORT SUMTER.
—WILL THEY PERMIT IT?

From Our Own Correspondent.
CHARLESTON, S. C., March 10, 1861.
People on their way to church this morning stopped to discuss briefly the flying rumor, said to be from an authentic source, to the effect that the Government at Washington seriously contemplates withdrawing Major Anderson from Fort Sumter and leaving the rebels masters of the field. Others did not go to church at all, but remained at home or repaired to the lounging-places to talk over the same subject. The report is received variously; though of course the general feeling is that of exultation over the Federal Government. There are those who would rather fight it out, confident that the result would be the same. A great many doubt, and suspect that the report is but a ruse to cover an attempt about to be made to reinforce Fort Sumter. Having just finished reading the inaugural, they cannot credit the report. Unless the new powers at Washington want a fight on a large and bloody scale, and civil war close on its heels, it must withdraw Anderson. The state of the case as it actually is, must be dealt with; and should the report prove true it would not at all astonish me. What has made the withdrawal of Major Anderson a military necessity, and on whom the responsibility should rest, are questions that may be discussed when the sense of humiliation shall have somewhat worn off. To say that Buchanan's policy made it necessary does not tell the whole story. His policy was based more or less on dispatches from Fort Sumter. They harmonized. And now we have the result—if the report, now in everybody's mouth, is true.

The question occurs to my mind whether or not the rebels will allow Major Anderson to evacuate the Fort, which means to withdraw or retreat from it with what he can take with him, leaving things behind in whatever condition he may choose. Will they not require the garrison to capitulate to them on such terms as may be agreed upon? Will they allow a Government vessel to enter the harbor to take Major Anderson and his troops away? Will he be permitted to spike his guns, and take leave by the cars? Rather, will they not require him to march his command out of Fort Sumter, after he has pulled down his flag, as prisoners, or on conditions amounting to the same thing? That the rebels can, if they are so disposed, impose terms that will make the giving up of the Fort to them as humiliating as possible to the Federal Government, and all who do not acknowledge Jeff. Davis, there is no doubt. Whether they will be disposed to do so, is another thing.

I am confident that to nobody will the reported step at Washington be a matter of so much astonishment as to Gov. Pickens, Gen. Beauregard, and the other military leaders, unless it be the three or four thousand men who stand all prepared for the fight. That it would take place in a very few days has been the confident expectation. It has never entered their minds that it could be otherwise. Of course there are those wiser than anybody else, who say, "I told you so; I never believed there would be a fight." While there is another set who look knowingly and remark that "it was a fine game, well played; we never had any quarrel with Major Anderson." As to the whole matter, bring us more reports, say I.

FROM GEORGIA.

THE TROUBLES OF THE NEW CONFEDERACY.

From Our Own Correspondent.
SAVANNAH, March 8, 1861.
To superficial observation there is a very general acquiescence at the South with the new order of things, and with all its consequences. This acquiescence is indeed a matter of necessity. The secession leaders have gathered in their hands the reins of public authority, and they mean to go on unflinchingly wherever their course leads, regardless of consequences. The aristocratic class had long denied this state of things, and now that fortune has placed the longest power in their hands, they will have no scruple about using it in whatever way may seem most effectual to promote the permanent disruption of the American Republic. This class are indeed reckless of consequences, because they have for themselves a surety against personal want. The wants and sufferings which their action may impose upon the poorer classes of society, they care little or nothing about. They have deluded them as to the pretenses for secession, and have hurried them blindly into its vortex; now they mean to apply the despotic hand of power to control them where the old means of misrepresentation and ignorance will not answer the purpose. That many of this class are sincere in their convictions, and believe themselves to be unselfish in their motives, we have no doubt. We fully believe, too, that they are inconsiderate of the effect their course is likely to have upon the happiness and prosperity of the mass of the Southern people. They are even now ignorant of the real feelings and wants of the masses.

For, under all this superficial acquiescence, there is a deep and strong current of dissatisfaction, arising from a consideration of the burdens which disunion is going to throw upon the people. In any case, there is an additional burden of taxation to support the new Government. Whether derived from export duties or import duties, or by direct taxation, there will be no escape from it. The institution of a new Government, involving the creation of new means of national defense, and the opening of new channels of communication with the world, its armies, its navies, its officers, its ambassadors, its public buildings, its custom-houses, and all this paraphernalia of national organization; all this looms up as a portentous fact, to be grappled with by a people already bending under a weight of unequalled calamities. These burdens are unavoidable in any case. But the burden of war is to be added to these. To the conscience of the South the trumpet gives no uncertain sound. There is no escape from a contest of strength with the "Old Federal Government." Already expenses have been incurred in preparation for it which the South is ill able to bear. Had it not treacherously despoiled the "Old Federal Government" of millions worth of the munitions of war, the South would already stagger under the effort to supply their place. But all these appalling items are taken cognizance of by the masses, and they

are beginning rather late in the day to ask themselves how much it will cost. The subject was discussed in a street conversation the other day in our hearing. "Oh!" remarked one, "there are plenty of idle men, running around town doing nothing, who will come up and pay all the expenses!" We leave the reader to imagine the covert bitterness and satire which the words partially convey.

There is dissatisfaction, too, in regard to questions of policy. There is the question of cheap postage for one. An examination develops the fact that Uncle Sam has carried the mails through the "Confederate States" at a dead loss of about one and a half millions of dollars. The new Congress, fearing taxation, proposes to get rid of this deficit by increasing the rates and doing away with unprofitable routes. But the more liberal party says, "It is worth a public sacrifice to contribute to the general diffusion of knowledge throughout the community." Is any one slow to see what side the aristocratic party will take on such a question? Division of knowledge is just the thing they don't care to provide for! They will save the people from taxation and too much knowledge at the same time. What do they care about a little increase of their postage bills?

Then there is the question of the slave-trade. South Carolina already threatens to secede upon this very question. "What is meant," she asks, "by putting in the very fundamental act of organization a stigma upon Slavery?" That is where it touches her feelings. But she need not alarm herself unnecessarily. "Constitutions," as one of the Sultans of the new Confederacy sagely remarks, "are not straight-jackets in which to hamper communities; they can be changed to suit the wants of the people." Should this provision, designed to humiliate the Border States and the rest of mankind, be incorporated in the permanent Constitution, it will be only a practical cheat. Labor, already deficient in amount, demands that the gates should be opened for the Ethiopian influx. Negroes at \$1,000 to \$1,500 are not within the reach of the mass of the Southern people. Hence future expansion will render the slave-trade still more a necessity, since it is these poorer classes who emigrate. Was not the "liberty of expansion" just what Southern secession sought? And shall it be cheated of its object by any tame scruples about the slave-trade?

The question of the tariff, too, is one on which opposing parties will arise in the South. On this point, too, South Carolina feels secessionist. "Was not that just the thing she has always protested against on the part of the Federal Government?" She left the Union to secure Free Trade, and she intimates pretty strongly that she means to have it.

Still more troubled in spirit is South Carolina on the question of "race representation." It is rather odd, to be sure; here we were proudly told was to be seen at last "a Government of white men;" but when it comes to counting polls, South Carolina insists that a black one is as good as a white one. "Niggers constitute her wealth and power," and she must have her proper representation. The proportion of black to white population is greater with her than with other States. But she deems to the mutilation of her dainties; each must count one. There are many, no doubt, who are not more than three-fifths African, but the alloy is of a finer metal, and not a baser.

But there is a still deeper dissatisfaction, among the more intelligent and considerate of the people, in regard to the main question. They have no liking for disunion in any shape. They can see nothing but evil to be derived from it. "There will be no end to it," says one. "The Southern States themselves will divide. Louisiana and Texas will fall off, having different interests. The Yankees have ships in every sea. Their sails whiten the waters of every portion of the globe. But we have no money, and shall have none. We must fall under the proctorate of France or England. The Cotton States will raise cotton; but they will have no political power; and of course no standing among the nations of the earth." The speaker then went on to speak of ancient Greece; how she was destroyed by her own internal divisions; until now she was an ignominious nothing among nations. "And that is the way it will be with us," he continued, "when we get divided up among ourselves." Nevertheless, but little hope of return to the old order of things is yet expressed. "Facilis descensus Arcturi, sed recurrens gradum, hic labor, hoc opus est." It will, perhaps, be only when real burdens have become intolerable that Southern pride will listen to the voice of reason. Yet "these are revolutionary times," we are told; and there is no telling how much "history" may "be crowded into" the lapsing moments. Just now there is too much martial law about to permit of movements backward. To-day the new flag of the "Confederacy" has been paraded through the streets and saluted. It is an imitation of the "star-spangled banner," only very appropriately diminished in features. It is pretty enough, therefore, and quite good enough to be followed after by slave drum and fife.

To-night there is a rumor abroad that the order has come from Montgomery for one hundred thousand men to stand in arms ready for a call to the field. This is probably an exaggeration; but it shows that the people feel they have a master, and what they expect from his iron bidding. As we have said, there is no intention on the part of the secession leaders to shrink from any consequences. To offer compromises to them has always been the veriest nonsense. Nothing but a revulsion of feeling on the part of the Southern masses will check them. This, in peaceful times, would take time, and perhaps an excited civil contest to make successful. If now these leaders are resolved upon proceeding to extremities, as probably they are, the appeal to "battle" is not far off. In that case civil war is at hand; and it will end eventually in the bloody downfall of Slavery. "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

FROM VIRGINIA.

RAISING OF A PALMETTO FLAG—THE CONFEDERACY.

From Our Own Correspondent.
RICHMOND, March 11, 1861.
A secession flag was hoisted in this city on Friday last. This interesting event took place in the immediate vicinity of the fish stalls attached to the old market, commonly known as the Lower Market-House. In this locality there are a number of small wooden tenements occupied as the residences of fish, common wharfs, oysters, &c., after market hours. During the late Presidential canvass a number of patriotic fishermen erected a

bell and Everett flag-pole here, and from its lofty summit hung to the breeze the stars and stripes. These men were all "roughs," travel upon their "shape and talent," and regularly did at each election for the honorable post of poll-bullies to intimidate all who offer to vote in opposition to the party by whom they are hired. In almost all demonstrations of a political character they take the lead here; aspirants for municipal office are to be seen, previous to election day, in close confab with these worthies, laughing with counterfeited glee at their jokes—for on such occasions many a joke have they—afflicting an immense degree of wounded feeling if they do not drink at their expense, and wading up the day's "jolly round" by taking them aside and earnestly inquiring if a small consideration—one or two hundred dollars, according to the importance of the wished-for office, will induce them to take care of their interest at the polls. These men, I say, in October last erected a bell and Everett pole, and from it hung to the breeze the star-spangled banner. But they swim with the tide, and watch, with an anxious eye, when it turns. Knowing little of the glory which attaches to our national flag, except what politicians tell them, all of them being very pliant men, and caring nothing at all, they have been quick to catch the idea that any movement hostile to the Federal Government would be acceptable to a portion of the community whose favor they desire to secure; and emulous of the fame which attaches to the first movers in any great public demonstration, they took this step to give assurance to the citizens of Richmond of their fidelity to the South and dire hostility to everything North of Mason and Dixon's line.

The leading man in this flag-raising was John Hagan, or, as he prefers to style himself, Hagan's John, one of the prominent residents of Creek Nation, as the denizens of that portion of our city known as "Butcher-town" are called. Hagan has a cart and wagon manufactory in the locality mentioned; he has been regarded as insane by many of our charitable citizens for several years past; others consider him more knave than fool; but all agree that to be reckoned on a par with "Hagan's John," is to be classed with the lowest of the low. On this occasion John secured the services of a few musicians, and, in company with a man who is half gambler and half negro-trader, rode down Main street in a buggy at the head of an immense concourse of about thirty ragged citizens, who, having nothing else to do and seeing a prospect of whisky before them, followed on. John presented a magnificent appearance. He was dressed in a blue coat with brass buttons, a splendid sword hung at his side, ready to be flashed in the body of any unfortunate Union man who chanced to come in the way, and all this crowned with a tall milk-white clow hat, carved in, of course, on the one side, and adorned on the other with a huge cockade. On arriving at the fish-selling locality, the Palmetto flag, instead of our own State ensign, was hoisted, and the cheering of a large number of boys, ragged white men in search of "spirits," and a few unemployed negroes. This intelligent gathering was addressed, first by B. B. Douglas, State Senator from the King William district, full of whisky and patriotism. Then by Wm. T. Gordon, esq., Clerk of the House of Delegates. Oh, if his noble sire could have seen him, mounted upon a rude table, in this the lowest locality in the city, addressing a crowd composed of the very refuse of our population, how the blush of shame would have mantled his venerable cheek. Next came Charles Irving, of whom it may be said with more propriety than of any other man I ever knew, "he is an individual who was concerned in the duel between Clemmens and Wise, and who wrote one or two bitter articles at that time against the Governor and his son, in the replies to which he was decidedly the used-up party."

After Irving had ventilated his disunion ideas and sentiments, there were calls for "Cropper." Cropper, like the rest, made an ass of himself, for the sake of a little brief popularity. He is a lawyer, not long a member of the bar in this city, and has not had many briefs. Cropper is not likely to increase his business by pursuing the thorny path of politics. I am thus particular in noticing this flag-raising, because it is the first time that the fairest banner that ever caught the beams of the rising sun has been pulled down in this city to give place to another. And, as if the very elements conspired against the unholy work, a strong wind from the South snapped the flag-staff midway in the night, and the morning saw the Palmetto flag fluttering ignominiously from the eaves of the shanty over which it flattered so arrogantly the evening before. It now floats at half-mast from a jagged stump. One word more on the subject: All Union-loving men may rest assured that nine-tenths of this community frowned upon this humiliation of our national banner, and that not one respectable resident citizen was in any way connected with the affair.

The Committee on Federal Relations in the Convention reported on Saturday, as you are already apprised by the papers. The majority report is such as was generally expected, though it gives very little satisfaction to anybody. The fact that there were four different reports from the same Committee indicates an extraordinary absence of harmony and unanimity in sentiment and opinion, and gives the promise of a long and stormy debate. When the Convention first met, the general impression was that it would be in session not longer than two or three weeks, and has done nothing but talk and resolve. It is stated that they have already planned work enough to keep them in session for some months to come. This is fine daily entertainment for the ladies, crowds of whom flock there daily, with their sewing or knitting in hand; but economical persons might consider it rather expensive to the State, costing, as it does, not less than \$1,500 per diem.

The House of Delegates took up the bill concerning the sale of the James River and Kanawha Canal to-day, and advanced it to its third reading. There is no doubt of its final passage, by which the sale of the Canal will be ratified, and thus a noble work, one of the very largest magnitude and importance, will pass into the hands of a foreign Government.

A terrible accident occurred at the Tredegar Iron Works to-day. While hoisting a heavy piece of ordnance, a windlass slipped from the hands of those who were turning it, striking Christopher Tracy, one of the workmen, breaking his jaws, crushing all his teeth, and fracturing his skull. The wounded man presented a shocking spectacle. Of course he cannot survive.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SURRENDER OF FORT SUMTER.
To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.
Sir: In your paper of the 11th, you say, in speaking of the probable surrender of Fort Sumter: "The policy of the Government remains unchanged, and its firm foot is just as immovable as ever on the Constitution and the laws."

I earnestly hope so; but must confess that, to my unphilosophical understanding, the surrender of the forts at the South by Mr. Lincoln looks as if the Southern Confederacy had carried their point, and as if the Republican party, which has barely come into power, were to be sold by the man whom they have looked to for prompt, vigorous, and decisive action for the preservation of the public property and the execution of the laws.

No man will deny that Mr. Lincoln's position is peculiar and embarrassing; but how the evacuation of Fort Sumter, and the complete abandonment of the command of Charleston harbor—and of the whole State of South Carolina, for that matter—is to "kill secession," on a side which, as a constant and hitherto—except on one or two minor points—pleased and approving reader, I should like to have solved.

If, as we are told, certain of Mr. Lincoln's suite "cried for rage" when he determined upon his secret flight from Harbinger to Washington, what will be their feelings when they see him surrendering the property which he has just "registered an oath in heaven" to protect?

Yours, A REPUBLICAN.

For The Tribune.

FEAR NOT FOR OUR FLAG.
Fear not for our old flag, although it is drooping; We have strong arms to guard it, with hearts warm and true; Hearts as loyal as ever Old Bunker could boast of, Stand ready to shield these—our Red, White and Blue.

Fear not for our old flag, the Eagle still watches, With his calm, steady eye, as he circles around; And the traitorous hand that first dares to touch it, His strong iron talons will strike to the ground.

We have Fathers and Brothers and Husbands, God bless them!

(Two lines to be sung to a new melody, a strong tie)

But let us be true to our country's flag; "Your country's in danger! haste! rescue or die!"

Fear not the death-stroke is hanging around thee— And before thee may gather a murderous band— Tho' bayonet may glitter, and cannon may thunder— Tho' thy life's blood be drained for our dear, native land,

Stand firm by our banner! 'twas born 'mid contention, Baptized in the blood of the true and the brave!

Then rally, bold hearts! round that dearly bought Standard, the Land of the Free may it wave!

Brooklyn, New York, Feb. 23, 1861. M. E. P.

BRITISH VESSELS IN THE PORT OF

In the British House of Commons, on the 22d ult., Mr. W. E. Forster asked the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs whether he had any objection to lay upon the table of the House a copy of the recent correspondence between Her Majesty's Minister at Washington and the United States Secretary for Foreign Affairs, relating to the detention of British vessels at Charleston, South Carolina. He observed that at the port in question the Federal officers of the States had been superseded, and that that information had been given to the British Consul by gentlemen professing to be the British Consul, and that the House would be obliged to know whether the Government placed the owners and captains of British vessels in considerable difficulty, inasmuch as the laws of the United States imposed stringent penalties for the non-observance of its revenue regulations, and that the Government at Washington had been instructed to ask the United States Government whether they would hold responsible those British shipmasters who, under pressure of necessity, complied with the order of the Confederate Government, and whether, on the other hand, they would indemnify them from any consequences that might result from the non-compliance with its regulations? The British trade with Charleston and the other Southern ports of the Union was vast and important, and he felt sure the noble lord would keep all interested in the trade in the most respectful manner, and he would not go into the general question whether diplomacy should be secret or not, but no one could doubt that to attempt to carry out secret diplomacy with the United States would be as unwise as it would be impracticable. He should regret if her Majesty's Government interfered in any way in the lamentable quarrel which had arisen between their friends and cousins on the other side of the Atlantic. He believed that any interference would be as impolitic as it would be unjustifiable, but they could not forget these two facts: first, that the United States had broken the treaty of commerce with the United States, and secondly, that they had with the United States a treaty for the prevention of the slave-trade, the relinquishment of which, he believed, would be as injurious to their interests as destructive to their honor and the cause of humanity (Hear, hear).

Lord John Russell, in reply, said: With regard to the correspondence which is the honorable member for Bradford wishes to obtain, I have to state that I shall be most willing to give it, and it will be presented on Monday next, and I may further say that that correspondence is highly honorable to our country at Charleston. He was placed in a position of great difficulty, and he should acknowledge the new Government which sprung up, but at the same time he did not neglect the interests of British shipping. (Hear, hear.)

GLEANNINGS FROM SOUTHERN MAILS.

Campbell Wallace, President of the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad, telegraphs from Knoxville, Tenn., March 10, that "there are no tariff obstructions on goods going to Nashville and Memphis this way. This may be relied on."

One of the largest firms in Washington, which has done a great deal of Government work, has an order for \$40,000 worth of blank books, forms, &c., from the Southern Confederacy. Part of the order has been fulfilled. For the most part, it seems to be but a reprint of the old books of this Government.

The late Adjutant-General Cooper, at the request of Jefferson Davis, has gone to Montgomery with the evident view to resume the same position in the Southern Army.

It is said that 400 artillerists or more are wanted for the guns on the Islands at Charleston. The portion of Col. Gregg's command previously left on Sullivan's Island joined the others on Morris Island, Wednesday evening. Gen. Beauregard has called for more troops. He is changing the position of the largest guns, and is preparing for protection from sea.

The Louisville papers expose a plot which seems to have for its object the precipitation of Kentucky into the arms of the secessionists. Messrs. R. McKee, W. Presto Johnston, C. Q. Armstrong, Elamton Duncan, R. T. Durrett and W. C. Brooks have been disseminating a circular calling upon the people to organize State Right Clubs, the members of which are to sign the following:

"We, the undersigned, believing that the dissolution of the Union is a fact, and that Kentucky should take her place among the North and South, agree to form an Association for the purpose of maintaining Southern rights and placing Kentucky in her proper position with the South."

The gentlemen above named also called on the people to appoint delegates to a Convention, which shall assemble at Frankfort, on March 20.

A messenger of the Interior Department, who received from Secretary Thompson the traitorous dispatch about sending the Star of the West to Charleston, and who laid before Attorney-General Beach before dispatching it, is said to have received promotion for his "patriotism."

The recent resignation of Captain Withers of the United States Army was not prompted by sympathy with secession. The Captain married a Spanish lady at San Antonio, Texas, where she has a large and valuable property menaced by political disturbances, and as she has no one at home to take care of her property interests, her husband was forced to resign his commission in order that he might go to Texas for that purpose.

A Charleston correspondent of The Richmond

Dispatch says: "Dr. Muldax of your city is here, and has with him the skeletons of two of the martyrs that that wicked man Wise of your State had hung at Harper's Ferry."

The Pensacola Observer of the 4th instant learns that Major Chase has resigned his position as commander of the forces at the Navy-Yard, and that Colonel Forney will remain in command until further orders from the Executive Department of the Confederate States.

Some of the fire-eaters seem really to entertain the idea of an invasion of the North. A Charleston correspondent of The Richmond Dispatch writes:

The project which I hinted at yesterday of an invading army, I find is now the order of the day, and the battle ground will be changed from South Carolina to the city of Washington. If I were to predict, that in six days the City of Washington would be razed to the ground, I might not be such a prediction as a few cynics might sneer at. I like many a Southern man, have a few cents invested in that other monument begun years ago to the memory of George Washington, which monument, if left to Black Republican keeping, I hope to see rot in twin fragments to bottom. Some of our Southern readers may call this a joke. It is not. It is a fact. I like many a Southern man, have a few cents invested in that other monument begun years ago to the memory of George Washington, which monument, if left to Black Republican keeping, I hope to see rot in twin fragments to bottom. Some of our Southern readers may call this a joke. It is not. It is a fact. 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